

## Contrast and Compare

### Bright Eyes

{No it's seven so it's five hours before 1998  
Here's the song  
And the last time I  
One two three, one two three}

Contrast and compare between the busy ones  
And the ones that don't care  
Until there is no one that you really know

So I drift through these days  
Of appointments and promises made  
They'll all end up broken and quickly replaced

Weeks are slow, days drag on  
Even practice and parties seem long  
But I found myself going  
I guess there's nothing to do, oh well

Group of kids, line of cars  
More will show up after the bars close  
There's this boredom that drowns everything

Bottles break, music plays  
Conversations competing for space  
I look for a corner or a quieter room

There's no heat  
(There's no heat)  
In this house  
(In this house)  
I can't breath with these words in my mouth  
But I'm not going to say them  
Yea, I've made that mistake before

On the stairs, she grabs my arm  
Says, "Whats up, where you been, is something wrong?"  
I try to just smile and say everything's fine